



GHOST

APOCALYPSE



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Ghost Apocalypse



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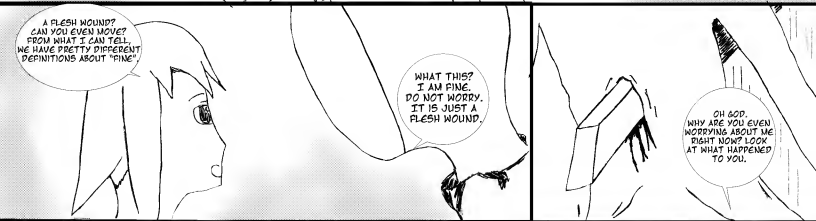
O



ARE YOU OKAY?



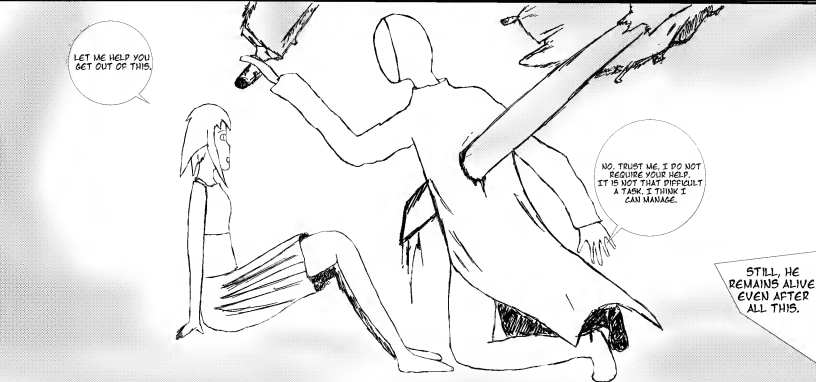
WELL, I'M STILL ALIVE.
WHAT HAPPENED?



A FLESH WOUND?
CAN YOU EVEN MOVE?
FROM WHAT I CAN TELL,
WE HAVE PRETTY DIFFERENT
DEFINITIONS ABOUT "FINE".

WHAT THIS?
I AM FINE.
DO NOT WORRY.
IT IS JUST A
FLESH WOUND.

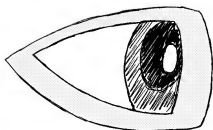
OH GOD.
WHY ARE YOU EVEN
WORRYING ABOUT ME
RIGHT NOW? LOOK
AT WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU.



LET ME HELP YOU
GET OUT OF THIS.

NO, TRUST ME, I DO NOT
REQUIRE YOUR HELP.
IT IS NOT THAT DIFFICULT
A TASK, I THINK I
CAN MANAGE.

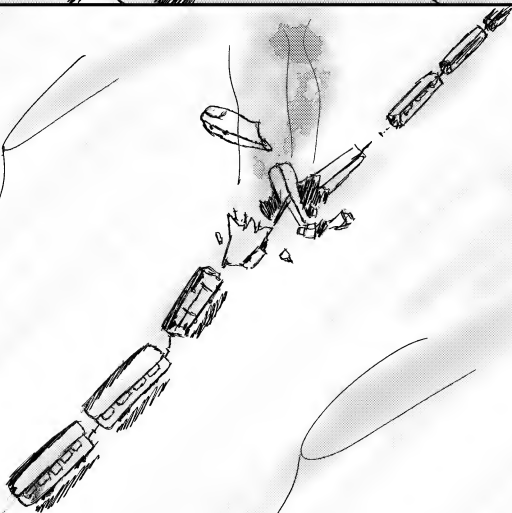
STILL, HE
REMAINS ALIVE
EVEN AFTER
ALL THIS.

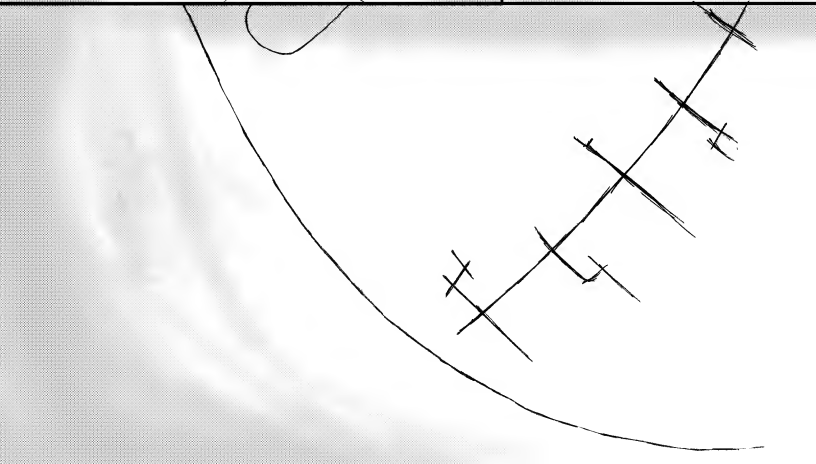
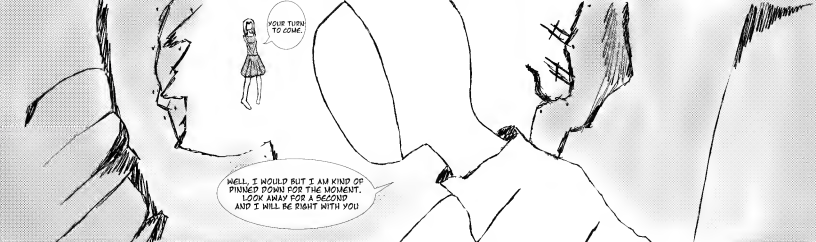


DO US BOTH A FAVOR.
GET OUT OF HERE, BEFORE
THIS WHOLE THING CRASHES
DOWN ON US. WE DON'T
ANY MORE PROBLEMS.

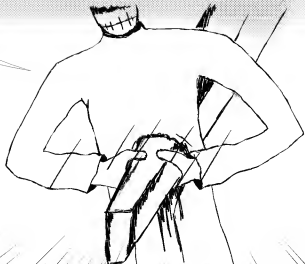


YOU ARE RIGHT.





I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD
BE PULLING SOMETHING
THAT BIG OUT OF MY BODY.



I WAS FEELING READY TO SNEEZE...
THE WIND WAS COMING IN
AND WHEEZING OUT OF ME.



I HAD NO IDEA WHY I FELT
THE NEED TO DO THIS.
WHY THERE WAS THIS IMPULSE
THROBBING INSIDE ME.



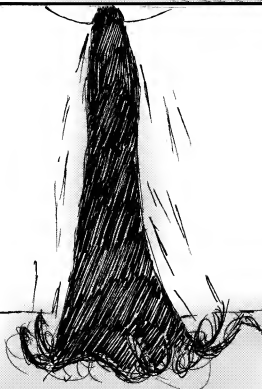
MY MASK!
MY MASK IS BREAKING!

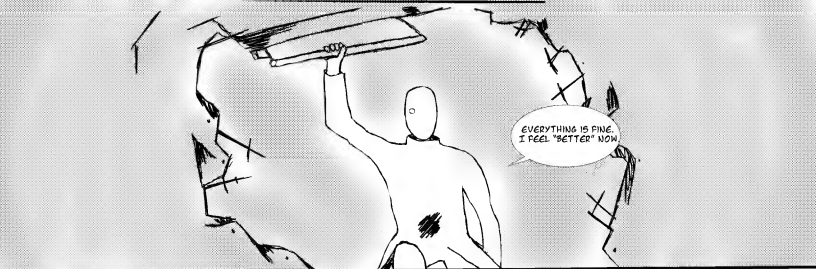


I DID NOT PUT ANY GREAT THINKING
BEHIND THIS. THERE WAS NOT
ANY MOTIVE. I SIMPLY
DID IT... JUST THAT.



THERE WAS NO BEAUTY IN WATCHING IT.
NO GREATER SATISFACTION.
BUT IT WAS SOMETHING LATER ON TO DISCOVER





STILL YOUR WOUND...
IT'S BLEEDING.
PRETTY BAD.
SURE YOU CAN WALK?

I CAN'T IMAGINE OF
ANYONE SIMPLY
WALKING OUT OF
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

DO NOT WORRY.
ALL THIS IS SIMPLY
A BLOODY STAIN
FROM MY INJURY.

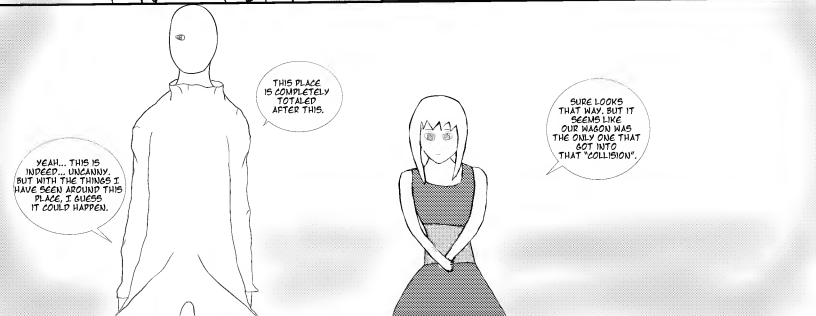
SIGH... WHY DO
I EVEN BOTHER?

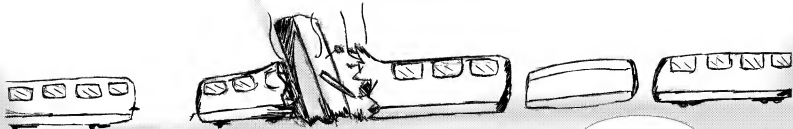
"A BLOODY STAIN?"
WHAT DO YOU MEAN
JUST A STAIN?
YOUR BODY WAS PIERCED
THROUGH, IMPALED
RIGHT THROUGH.

YEAH... THIS IS
INDEED... UNCANNY.
BUT WITH THE THINGS I
HAVE SEEN AROUND THIS
PLACE, I GUESS
IT COULD HAPPEN.

THIS PLACE
IS COMPLETELY
TOTALED
AFTER THIS.

SURE LOOKS
THAT WAY, BUT IT
SEEMS LIKE
OUR WAGON WAS
THE ONLY ONE THAT
GOT INTO
THAT "COLLISION".

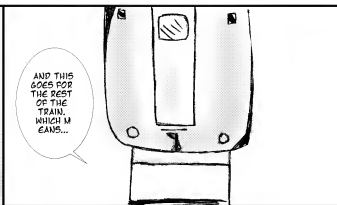




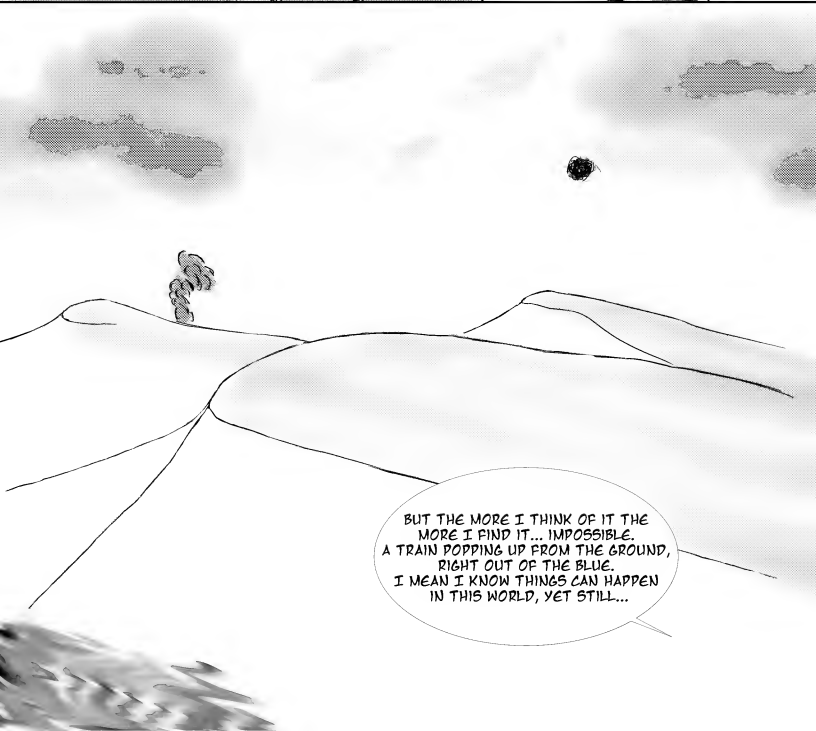
THERE IS NOTHING
MORE IN THIS PLACE.



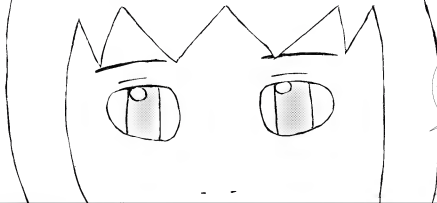
...A LONG WALK
FOR THE REST
OF THE DAY.



AND THIS
GOES FOR
THE REST
OF THE
TRAIN,
WHICH M
EANS...



BUT THE MORE I THINK OF IT THE
MORE I FIND IT... IMPOSSIBLE.
A TRAIN POPPING UP FROM THE GROUND,
RIGHT OUT OF THE BLUE.
I MEAN I KNOW THINGS CAN HAPPEN
IN THIS WORLD, YET STILL...



SO, I KNOW IT
WILL SOUND SILLY
BUT WE NEVER INTRODUCED.
WHAT SHOULD I CALL YOU?

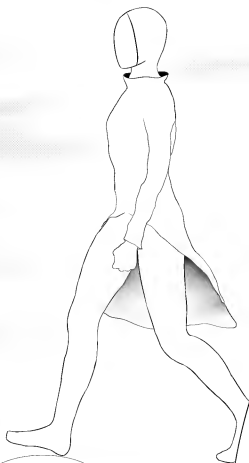


I MEAN YOU
ARE SOMEONE
I WOULD LIKE
TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT.

I CANNOT
REMEMBER IT.



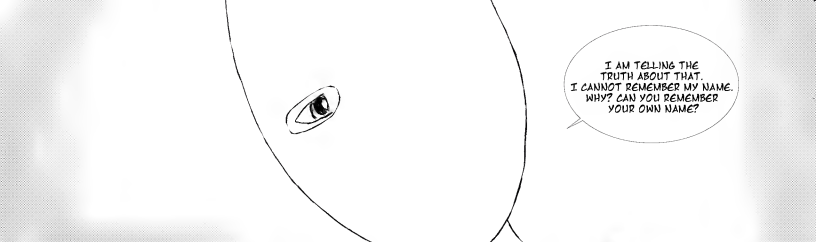
MY NAME? I AM—
MY NAME IS—



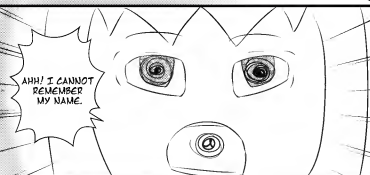
EXCUSE ME? WHAT
DO YOU MEAN
YOU CAN'T REMEMBER IT?
WHAT KIND OF A PERSON
FORGETS HIS OWN NAME?

JUST SAY YOU DON'T
WANT TO GIVE
ME YOUR NAME.

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I AM TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT. I CANNOT REMEMBER MY NAME. WHY? CAN YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN NAME?



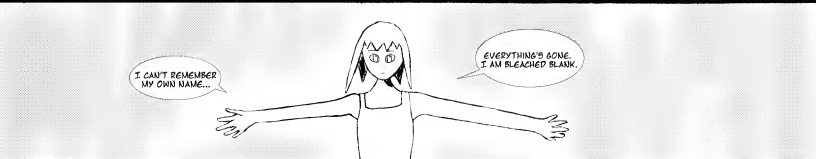
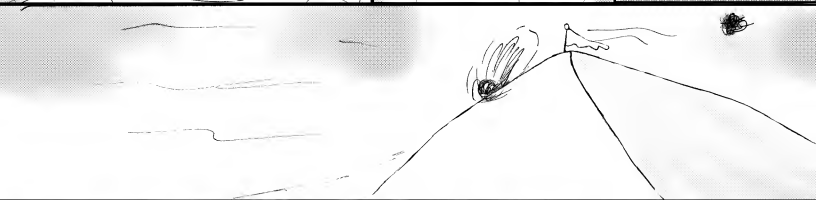
AHH! I CANNOT REMEMBER MY NAME.



MY NAME IS...

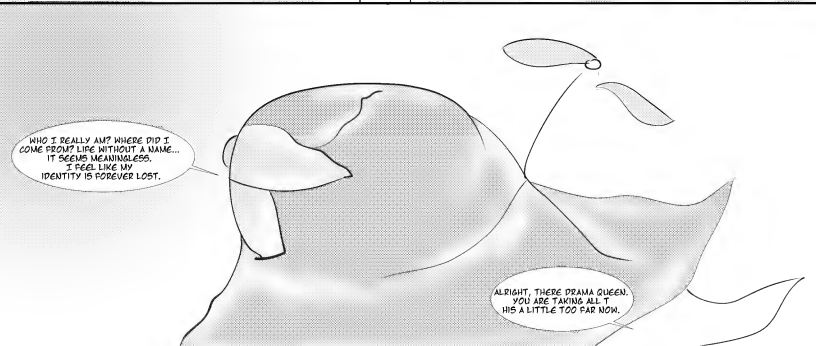


OF COURSE I CAN. WHAT KIND OF A SILLY QUESTION IS THIS?



I CAN'T REMEMBER MY OWN NAME...

EVERYTHING'S GONE. I AM BLEACHED BLANK.



WHO I REALLY AM? WHERE DID I COME FROM? LIFE WITHOUT A NAME... IT SEEMS MEANINGLESS. MY IDENTITY IS FOREVER LOST.

ALRIGHT, THERE DRAMA QUEEN. YOU ARE TAKING ALL THIS A LITTLE TOO FAR NOW.



ALRIGHT THEN, I HAVE A SUGGESTION.
WHY DON'T WE NAME EACH OTHER?
YOU KNOW GIVE EACH OTHER
NAMES BASED ON OUR IMAGINATION.

ALL THIS IS
JUST CHILDISH.



WELL... IT'S BETTER
THAT WHAT
I HAD EXPECTED.

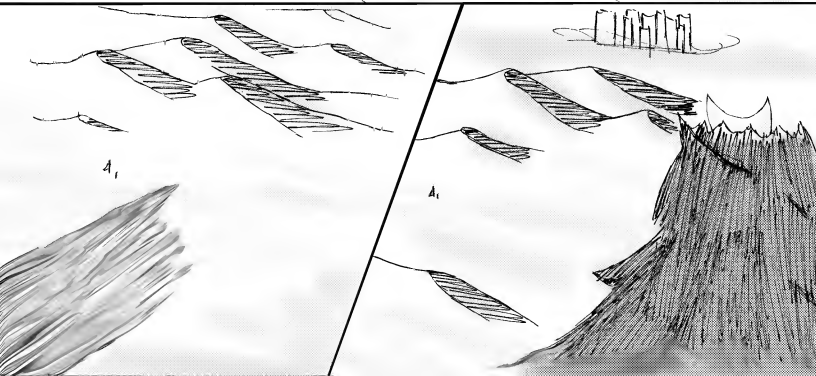
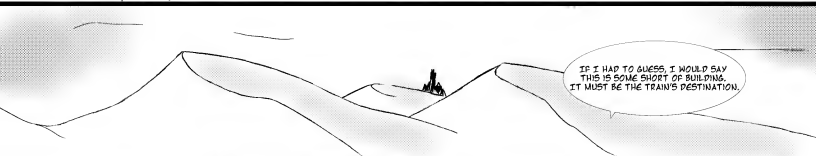
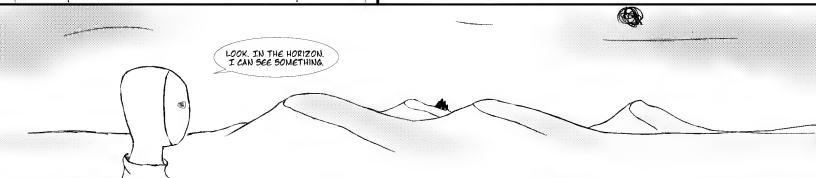
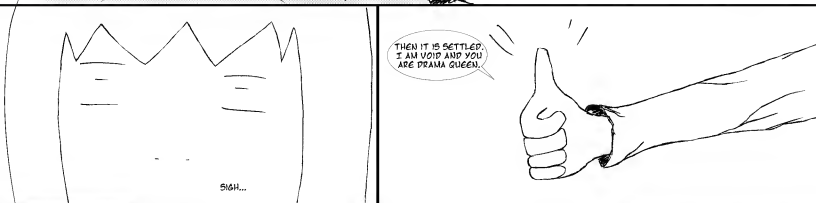
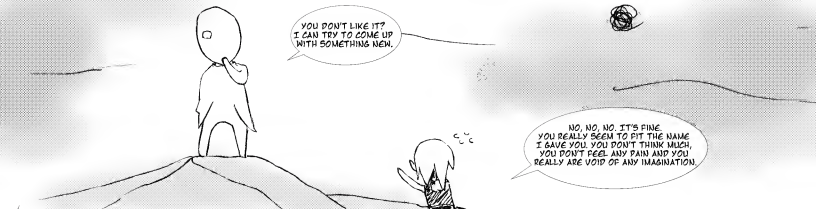
THINK I AM GOING TO CALL YOU... VOID.
BECAUSE YOUR HEAD LOOKS TO
BE EMPTY OF THOUGHTS, AND
SEEMS LIKE YOU
DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN.



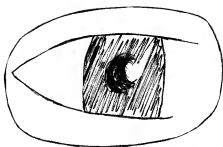
IF WE ARE GOING WITH THIS THEN...
I SHALL CALL YOU DRAMA QUEEN.
BECAUSE YOU HAD SUCH
A STRONG REACTION LATER.



SERIOUSLY, THAT'S THE BEST YOU COULD
COME UP WITH? MY REACTION EARLIER
SEEMED PERFECTLY NATURAL.
IT'S NOT LIKE I REALIZE I DON'T
REMEMBER MY OWN NAME OR
SOMETHING AS VITAL EVERY PASSING DAY



WE SHOULD BE GETTING
CLOSER TO THIS BUILDING,
NOT KEEPING THE SAME
DISTANCE BETWEEN US.



THERE IS SOMETHING ODD HERE.
IT IS LIKE WE HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE.
LIKE WE HAVE SEEN THIS
ENTIRE SCENERY BEFORE.

DON'T BE SILLY.
WE'VE BEEN GOING AT
THE SAME DIRECTION
FOR SOME TIME NOW.

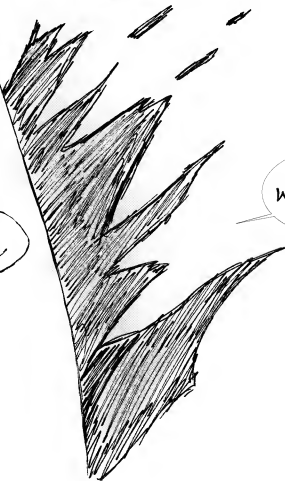
CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT
WE ARE MAKING CIRCLES?

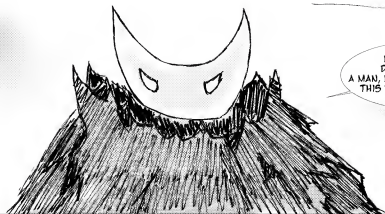
THIS IS
STRANGE

AH YES
YOU ARE RIGHT



WHAT THE....





WELL, WELL, WHAT
DO WE HAVE HERE?
A MAN, WHO WALKS ALL ALONE IN
THIS DESERTED WETLAND.

CAN YOU EVEN FEEL
MY TOUCH OVER
YOUR LIMBS?

BRR, SO COLD.
IT'S SO STRANGE.
IT'S LIKE YOU'RE
NOT EVEN ALIVE.

AND WHAT DO
WE HAVE HERE?
A GIRL, HOW REFRESHING!
I BARELY PAID ANY
ATTENTION TO YOU.
WITH YOU, IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU AREN'T ALIVE.
IT IS AS IF YOU
DO NOT EVEN EXIST AT ALL.

AND WHAT DO
WE HAVE HERE?
I SENSE SOMEONE
ELSE BEING WITH YOU.

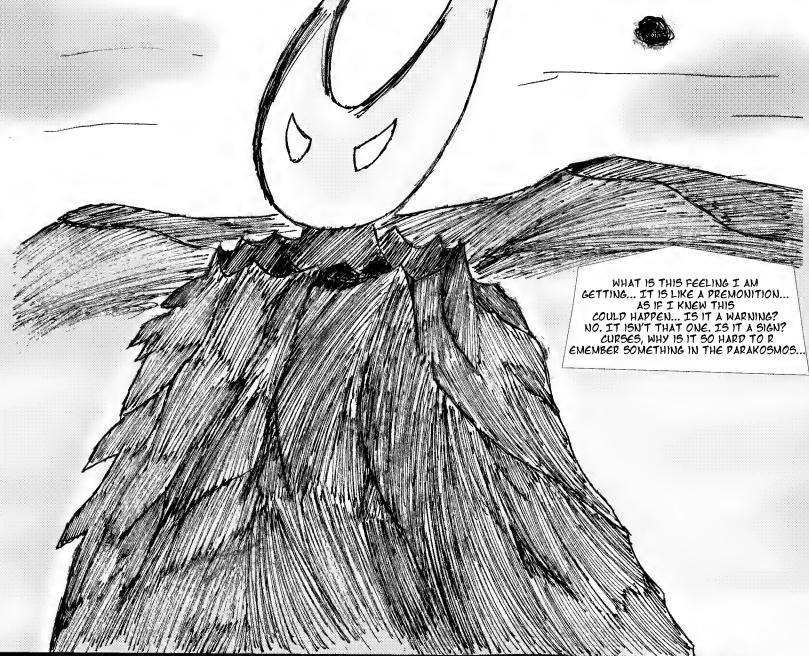


I REALLY AM
HILARIOUS, AREN'T I?
BUT DON'T WIND MY JESTS.
IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN SEE YOUR
FACE TURNING RED NOW,
CAN I, MASK BOY?

NOT AT ALL. I
AM SIMPLY PASSING
BY THE AREA AND HAD THE
BENEFICENT FORTUNE OF
STUMBLING UPON YOU

I AM NO ONE.
I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
ANYONE BEFORE.

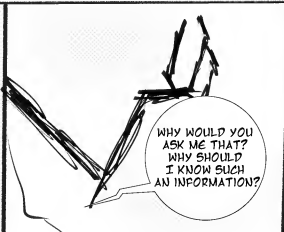
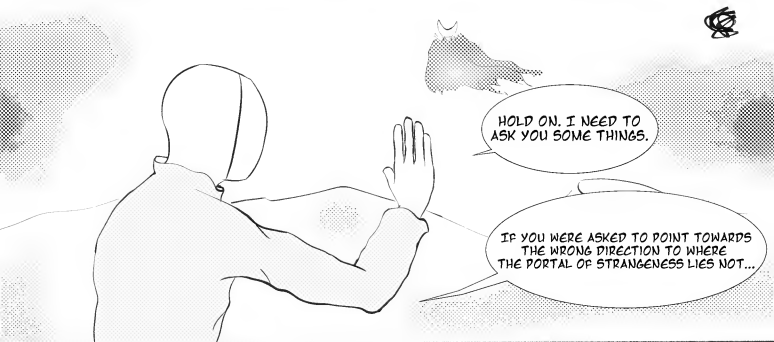
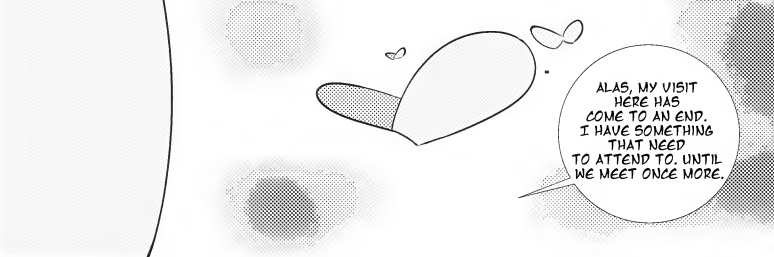
WHO ARE YOU?
HOW DO YOU KNOW SO
MUCH ABOUT US?
ARE YOU THE ONE WHO
CREATED THE TRAIN STATION?

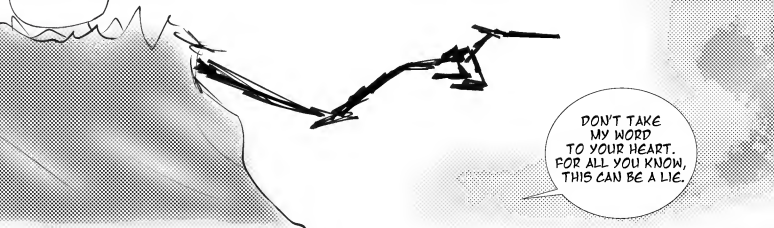


WHAT IS THIS FEELING I AM
GETTING... IT IS LIKE A PREMONITION...
AS IF I KNEW THIS
COULD HAPPEN... IS IT A WARNING?
NO, IT ISN'T THAT ONE. IS IT A SIGN?
CURSES, WHY IS IT SO HARD TO R
EMEMBER SOMETHING IN THE PARAKOSMOS...

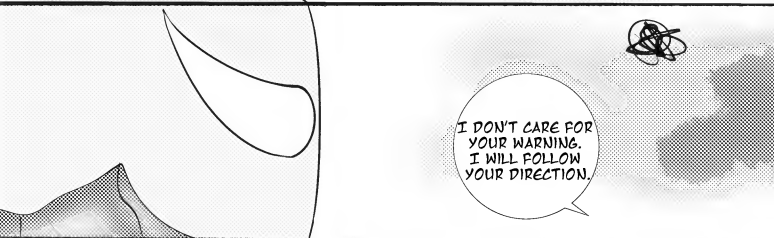
....A CHAIN OF EVENTS...

I CAN FEEL MY THOUGHTS... LINING...
BECOMING LIKE A CHAIN OF EVENTS,
BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BE. IT'S NOT RIGHT.
YET THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE HERE.
A DIFFERENCE. AS IF SOMEONE HAS TOLD
ME ABOUT THIS BEFORE. THIS
THING... CHANGING SOMETHING...





DON'T TAKE
MY WORD
TO YOUR HEART.
FOR ALL YOU KNOW,
THIS CAN BE A LIE.



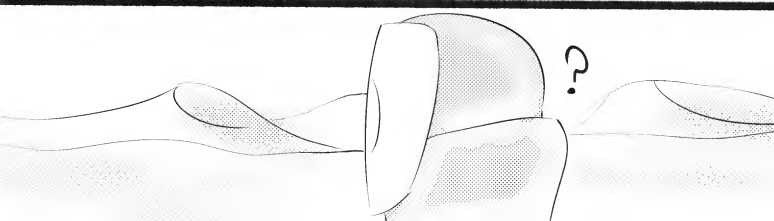
I DON'T CARE FOR
YOUR WARNING.
I WILL FOLLOW
YOUR DIRECTION.

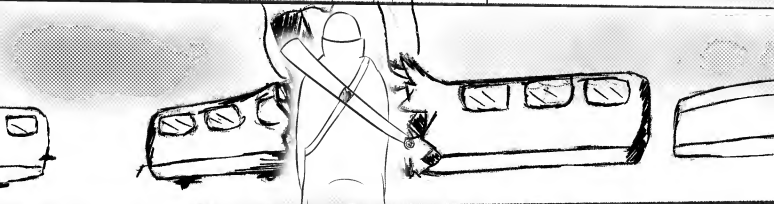
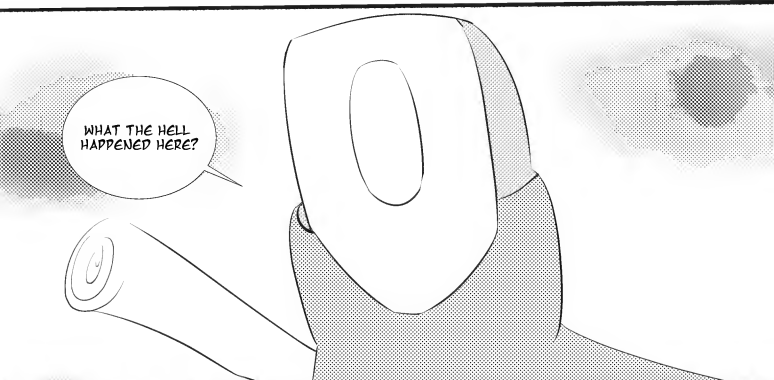
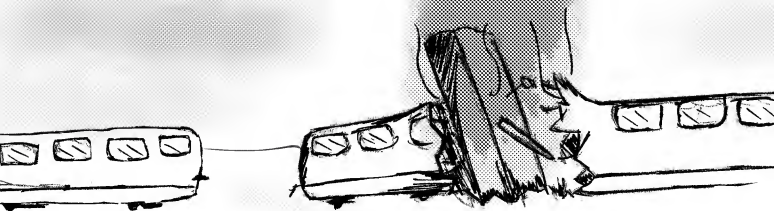


IF YOU HAVE
LIED TO ME,
STRANGER, THEN
WE WILL
MEET AGAIN.



WELL, THIS INDEED SOUNDS
INTERESTING AND PROMISING.





NEXT ONE AT:
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